Nissin, Nissin!

By Jonathan Olvera

One time I was very young and there wasn't very much opportunity in my state of residence.

I was looking for work and also a place to relocate.

There weren't very many options to take and the situation was dire.

I went to the airport looking for a Job.

and I ran into a group of people and they had fliers, they acknowledged the situation.

It was rare that people asked me if I wanted to go to Japan.

I was very embarrassed about the situation.

They invited me into a car and we went to eat burgers.

It was very clean and light.

It smelled like cheap plastic and perfume.

I liked these people.

It's like they knew me.

Three months later they asked me if I wanted to go to Japan.

I said yes!

I was so excited to be in a new place surrounded by new experiences.

I got on the flight and the people helped me every step of the way to go to Japan.

It was 13 hours!

When I got off the Airplane. I could not understand anything.

Someone told me to say "Nissin! Nissin!"

I was telling everyone "Nissin, Nissin!"

Someone told me that means soup and if I was hungry they would feed me!

I was so embarrassed I couldn't wait to go home and tell my friends!